



Discover ▼

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

The Tornado



👁 18 ✓ 1 ★ 2

Chapter 1 by Soccer_5

It all started as a normal day in Springfield, Illinois. The sky was bright blue not any sign of a rain. I slug my plaid backpack over my shoulder and headed to the car where my dad was waiting. The car ride was wordless, it had been every since the divorce. I looked out the windows at the cars whizzing by. We came to a red light by the local Walmart, I looked out at the car next to us. I frowned there faces were paralyzed with fear. I spun my head around to see what they were looking at. My face stiffened coming right at use was a immense tornado.

Chapter 2 by Ginger_Rebel



I stood frozen but quickly get out of my frozen stage. I dash out of the car and ran into Walmart. I told them a tornado was coming, they didn't believe me so I quickly run back out looking for my dad. I couldn't help but tear up as I see the scene around me, buildings were torn, cars were gone, people dead. I just hope ill be okay.

After standing for a while I decide to look for my father. I gasp in horror as I approach him. My dad was laying on the ground, dead. My whole body sunk to the ground as I start sobbing. A couple of my friends were there and comforted me. I soon dry up and to my horror the tornado

was getting closer. I suddenly am struck, how did dad die if the tornado wasn't even here? The question kept running through m
away from the tornado,
screaming for people to f

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Something wasn't right, I still don't understand how he died. I quickly shake the thought out of my head and keep running. People ran past me but slow enough to know where I was heading. I didn't know where I was going but I had to get everyone away from there. The rain started pouring down and I then felt as if I was in a movie. Everyone was now screaming as the ground started breaking apart. What the heck is happening? Why is this happening?

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) |



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account